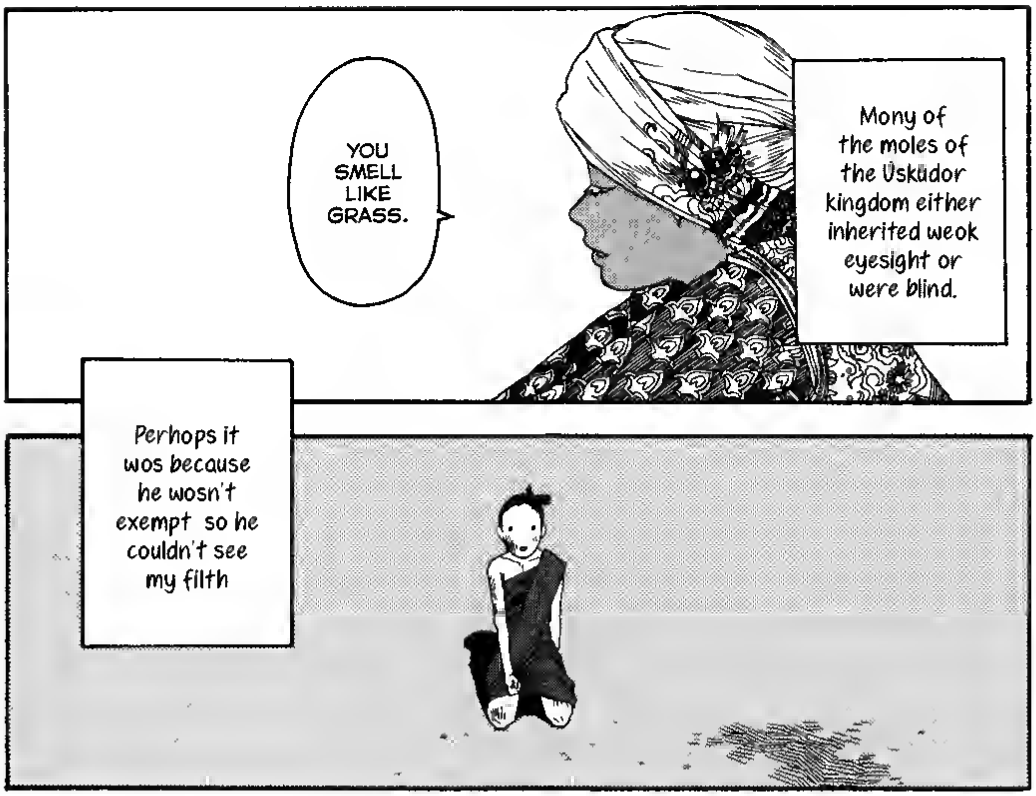
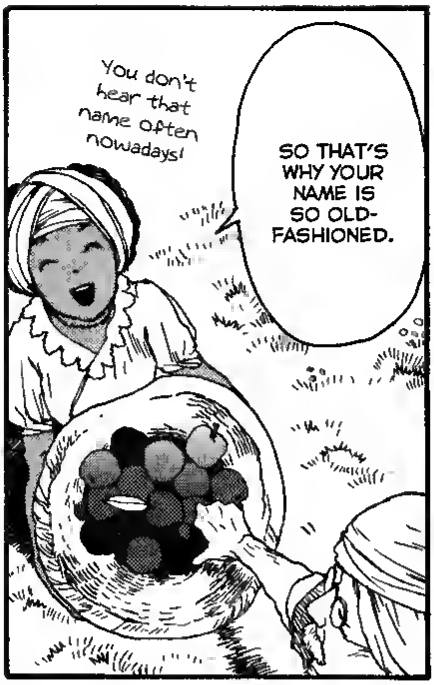
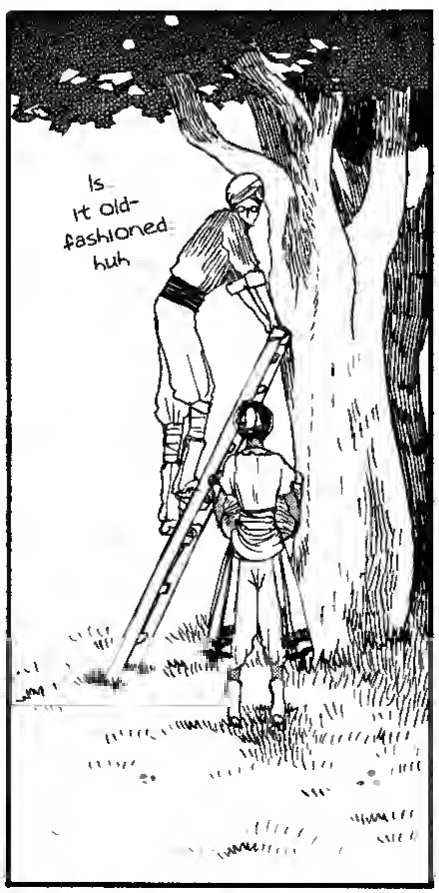
Fatma's
Fourth Palace Garden

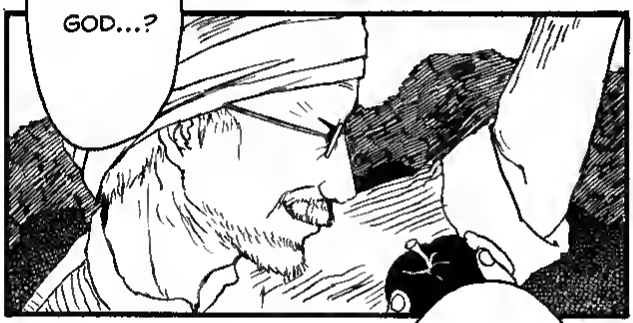

YOU SMELL LIKE GRASS.
Mony of the moles of the Üskūdor kingdom either inherited weok eyesight or were blind.
Perhops it wos because he wosn't exempt so he couldn't see my filth

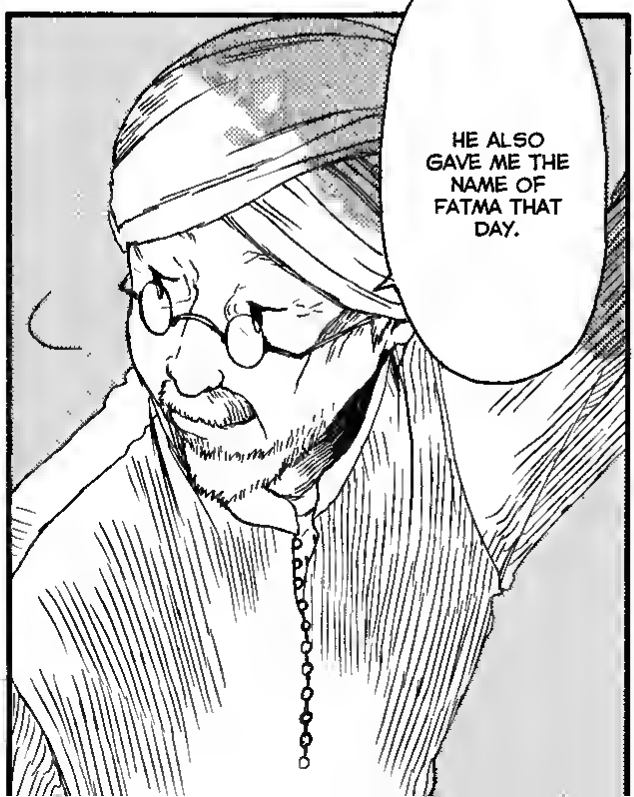
thot I become the gordener of the royol court.





※ In this work, there may be parts that could be thought of as racist, however, please understand that this is a work of fiction and in no way supports racism.



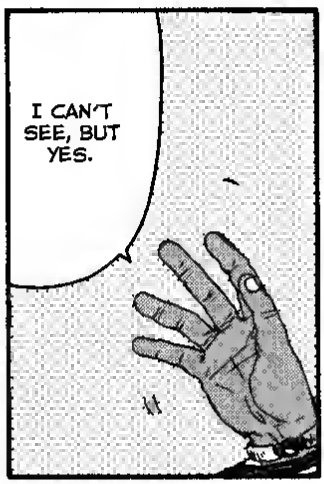


WELL, FOR A FOREIGNER TO BE TRUSTED WITH THE MAJESTY'S PERSONAL GARDEN, THE FOURTH PALACE GARDEN. YOU'RE AMAZING, FATMA-SAMA.
In a way...?
Th-thanks...
OH, BUT IN A WAY, IT'S A GOOD NAME!
Oh, no!
WELL, I'M SORRY.
WELL, THE MAJESTY CAN BE RASH AT TIMES...
YOUR MAJESTY!!

Y-YES, MY NAME IS ALEENA! I'M SORRY.
Wow, wow
The benevolent lord Gulkane the third...!
ARE YOU THAT ENERGETIC GIRL, THE NEW TRAINEE?
YES, I SEEM TO BE FINE TODAY.
inhale
Good, Good At ease
YOUR MAJESTY... GOING OUTSIDE... ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT?

YOU MANAGE SO WELL.
he he he
dash
cough cough
ALEENA, PLEASE BRING ME SOME WARM WATER.
OKAY.
Also some lemon slices and a plantain
PERHAPS YOUR MAJESTY WOULD LIKE FOR THE PALANQUIN TO BE LOWERED AND TO REST IN THE SHADE.
Fufu over here
chirp chirp
chichichichichi

...


I CAN'T SEE, BUT YES.

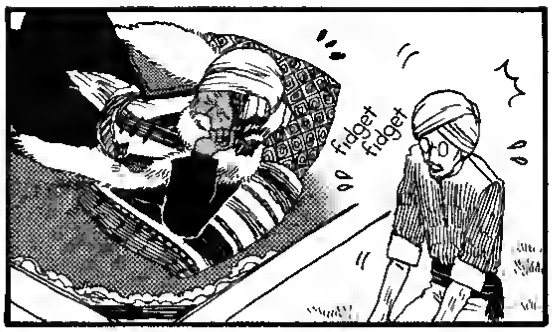
WOULD IT BE ALL RIGHT IF WE STAY OUT OF YOUR SIGHT?

You know,
I CAN'T RELAX AROUND SO MANY PEOPLE.
Please leave.

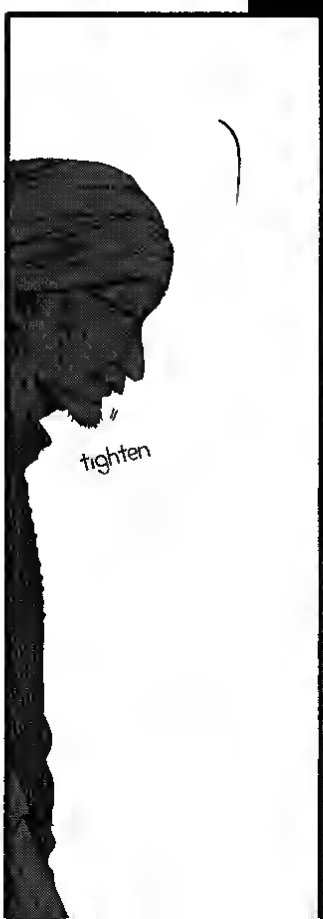
EVEN THOUGH IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE COME TO MY GARDEN, WITH TEN IMPERIAL GUARDS... MY SURROUNDINGS WILL SMELL LIKE PEOPLE.
IT'S JUST A LITTLE WIT TO SPICE UP THE DAILY LIFE.

...BULLYING AGAIN... IS THAT SOMETHING SOMEONE CALLED A BENEVOLENT LORD SHOULD DO?

inhale
exhale
inhale
exhale


fidget
fidget

YOU'RE FINE. YOU ONLY SMELL LIKE GRASS.
Idiot, what are you doing when we've known each other for so long


tighten

THIS SHOWS HOW MUCH YOU ARE DEVOTED TO ME AFTER ALL THIS TIME.
Huh,
NO MATTER WHEN I COME TO THIS GARDEN, IT ALWAYS SMELLS FRESH.

YOU LIKE THE SMELL OF BLACK TEA, RIGHT?
THAT'S RIGHT. IT'S ONE OF THE THISTLE SPECIES AND HAS A BLACK TEA-LIKE FRAGRANCE...
I LIKE IT.
OH, YES, I HEARD THAT YOU FOUND A WEIRD ROOT OR SOMETHING.
HE'S LIKE A CHILD.
laze
chirp
chirp
chirp
buzz buzz
buzzz
October ~ March (dry season)
April ~ mid-June (hot season)
there right now
mid-June ~ September (rainy season)
IT'S GROWING EN MASSE IN THE MERAK PLAIN BUT IT'S TOO HOT RIGHT NOW, SO BEFORE THE RAINY SEASON, I'LL GET AHOLD OF THE SEEDLINGS.
Otherwise the seedlings will shrivel
I LOOK FORWARD TO IT...
OKAY.
whoosh...
Hm,

OK-AY.
WAIT A SECOND. I'LL FINISH THIS UP AND PREPARE DINNER.
WEL-COME HOME, DEAR.
THANKS.
Close
creak
psk
IT'S EMBROIDERY OF THE PLANS IN YOUR GARDEN.
HMM~ FUFUFU.
...WHAT ARE YOU SEWING?
I PLAN ON FINISHING IT BEFORE THE RAINY SEASON.
I WAS THINKING OF GIVING IT TO HIS MAJESTY, SO I'M SEWING IT IN THREE DIMENSIONS, AND HE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE SHAPES THROUGH TOUCH.
Even the thread was dyed using that grass. It might not look very nice, but the fragrance is lasting

AFTER SUCH A LONG TIME.
TODAY, HIS MAJESTY CAME TO THE GARDEN...
...IS SOME-THING WRONG?
rattle
LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT...
...HE HAD...
...

Why? From up here I can smell the fruit's lovely fragrance!
You mustn't!
Your Majesty!!
Hmm... Rudbeckia?
How can you tell the difference between Senecio and Rudbeckia...?!
That's amazing! You're right!
Grin
sniff sniff
Well... what's this?

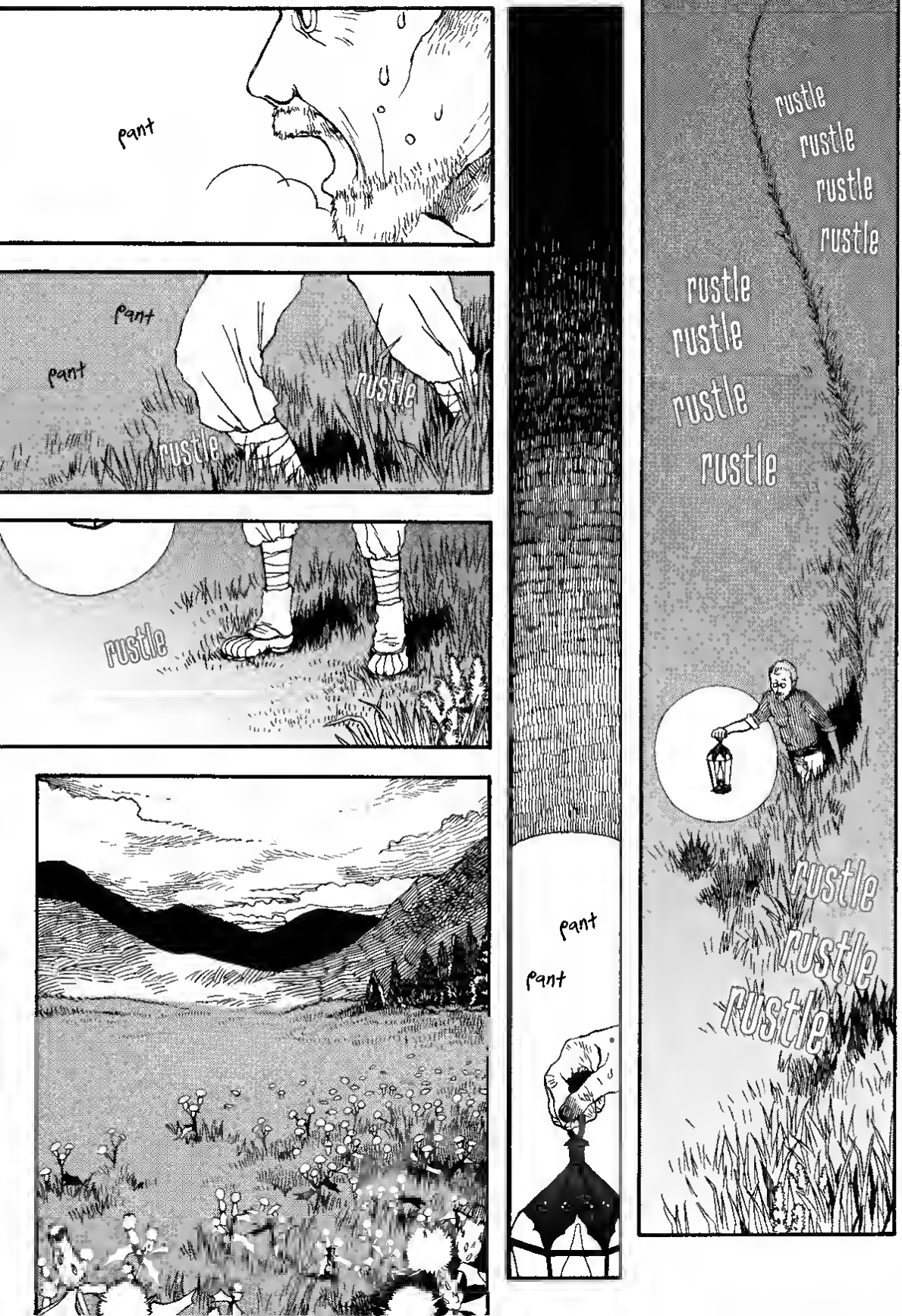
Your Mojesty!
The fourth poloce is my personol gorden, right? Why ore you butting in.
Shaming the Üsküdar name.
There is a limit to how vulgor the gorden you ore moking can be. It doesn't suit this poloce.
I keep telling you, let the people just soy whot they wont.
Well, perhops for people with sight, it's impossible to understond the volue of this gorden.
...I can't do thot.

Fatma! I'm to be married to an empress!
His Majesty has made a safe and triumphant return!
CHEER
CHEER

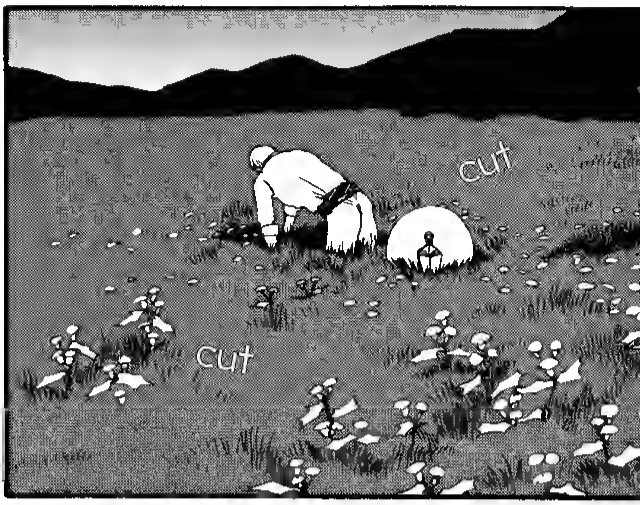
Welcome home. I'm glad you were safe...
Things that do not smell of blood are good. When I come to the garden I think of peace.
Open the palace's first and second gardens to the public so anyone can rest there.
Your Majesty!!

ALEENA, PLEASE TAKE THE HERBS TO THE KITCHEN.
I'LL BE THERE AFTER I CLEAN UP THE SHED.
UNDER-STOOD.
LET'S PLANT SOME HOSTA ON THE BANK OF THE POND TOMORROW.
OKAY.
WHAT'S WRONG, AMIR?
FATMA-SAMA!!
SLAM

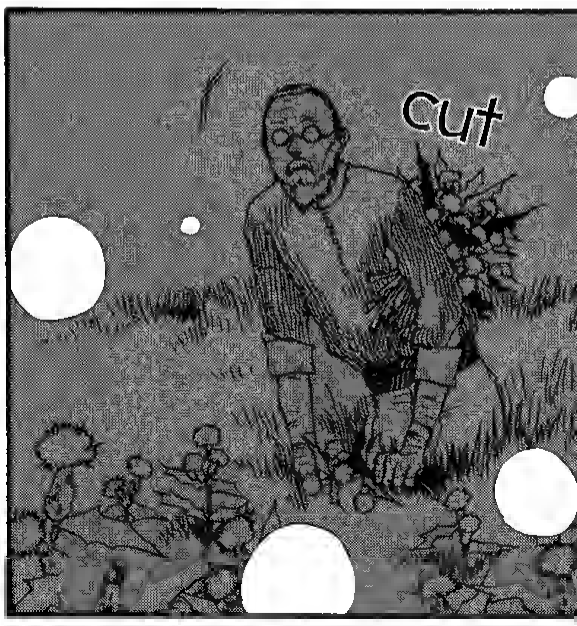
HIS MAJESTY IS ON THE VERGE OF DEATH!
SLAM
pant
pant
I'LL GO TELL THE OTHERS.
RIGHT NOW, THE IMPERIAL DOCTOR HAS GONE TO HELP...
DASH
SLAM
Hm,
I LOOK FORWARD TO IT.


pant
pant
pant
rustle
rustle
rustle

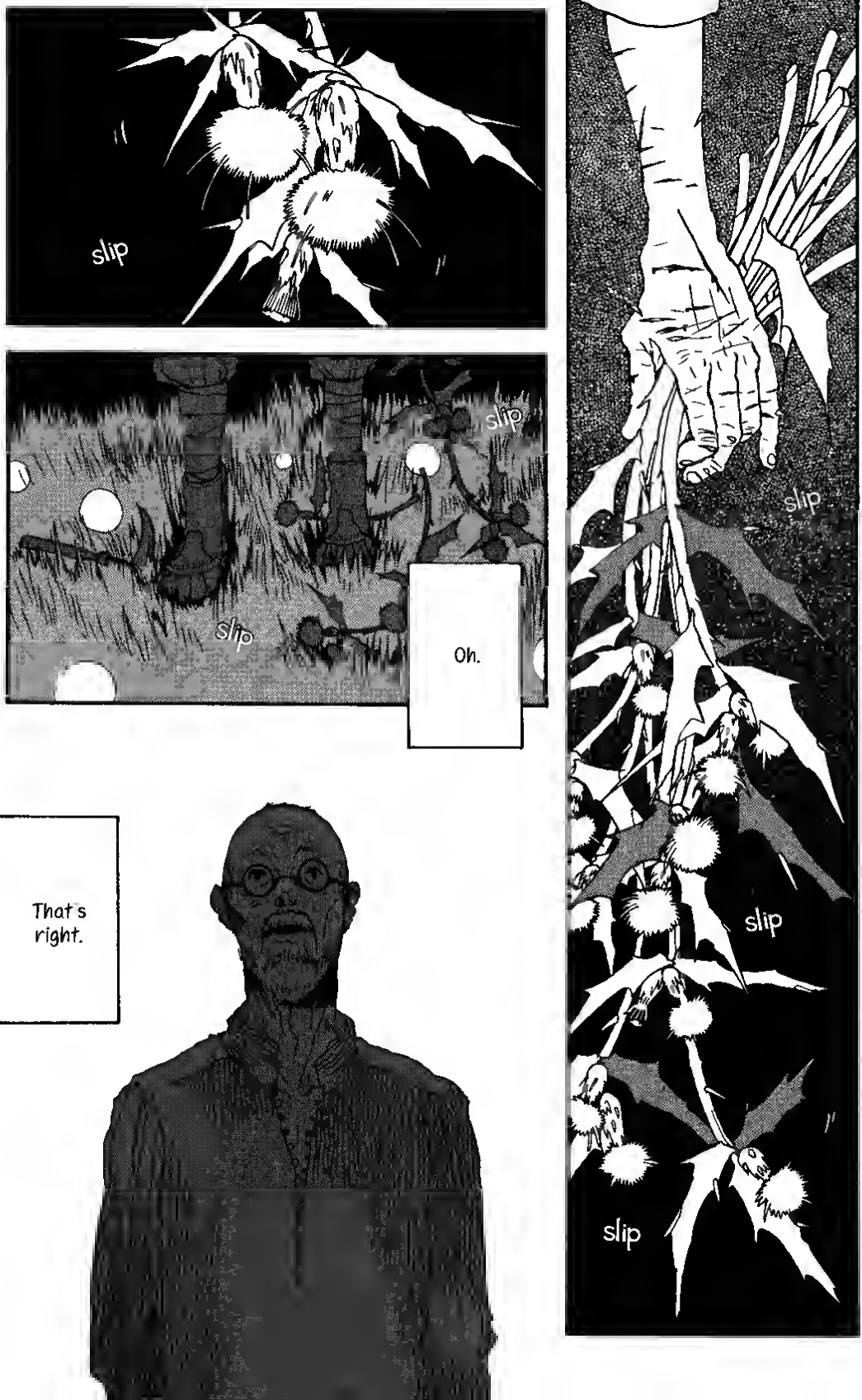
pant
pant


cut
cut

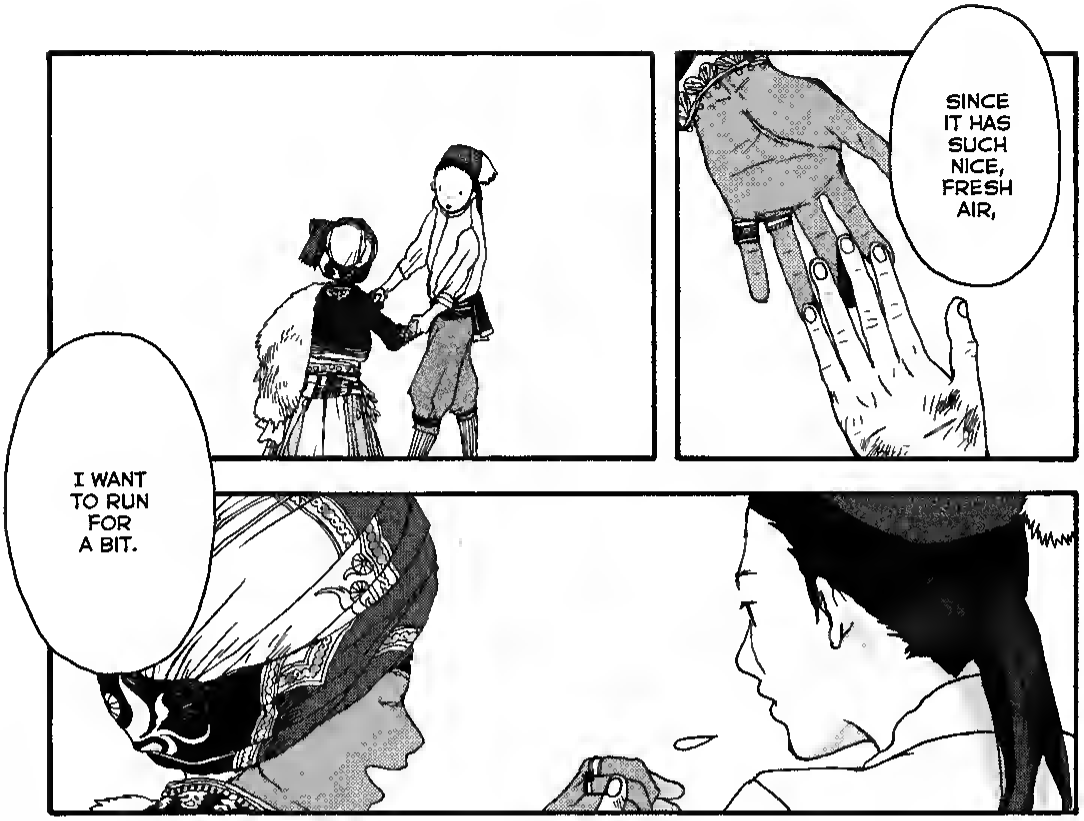
In this season...?


Cut

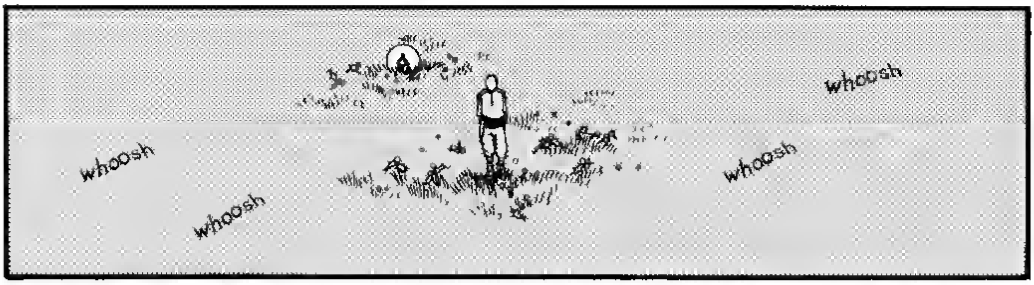
gasp


slip
slip
slip
Oh.
slip
slip
slip
That's right.

In this plain filled with the fragrance of black tea
I have to say goodbye.
whoosh
whoosh
FATMA?
YOUR HAND.

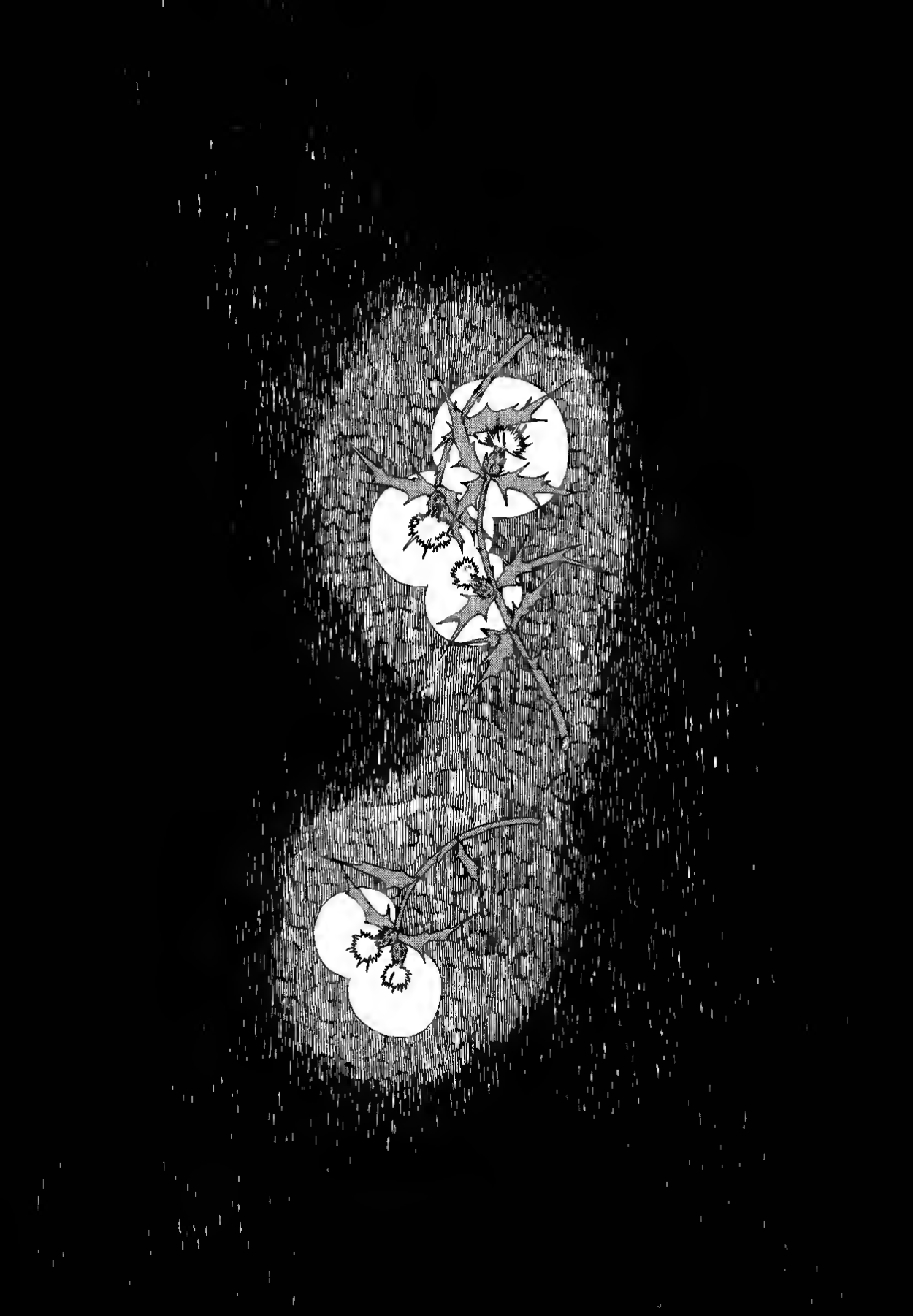

SINCE IT HAS SUCH NICE, FRESH AIR,
I WANT TO RUN FOR A BIT.

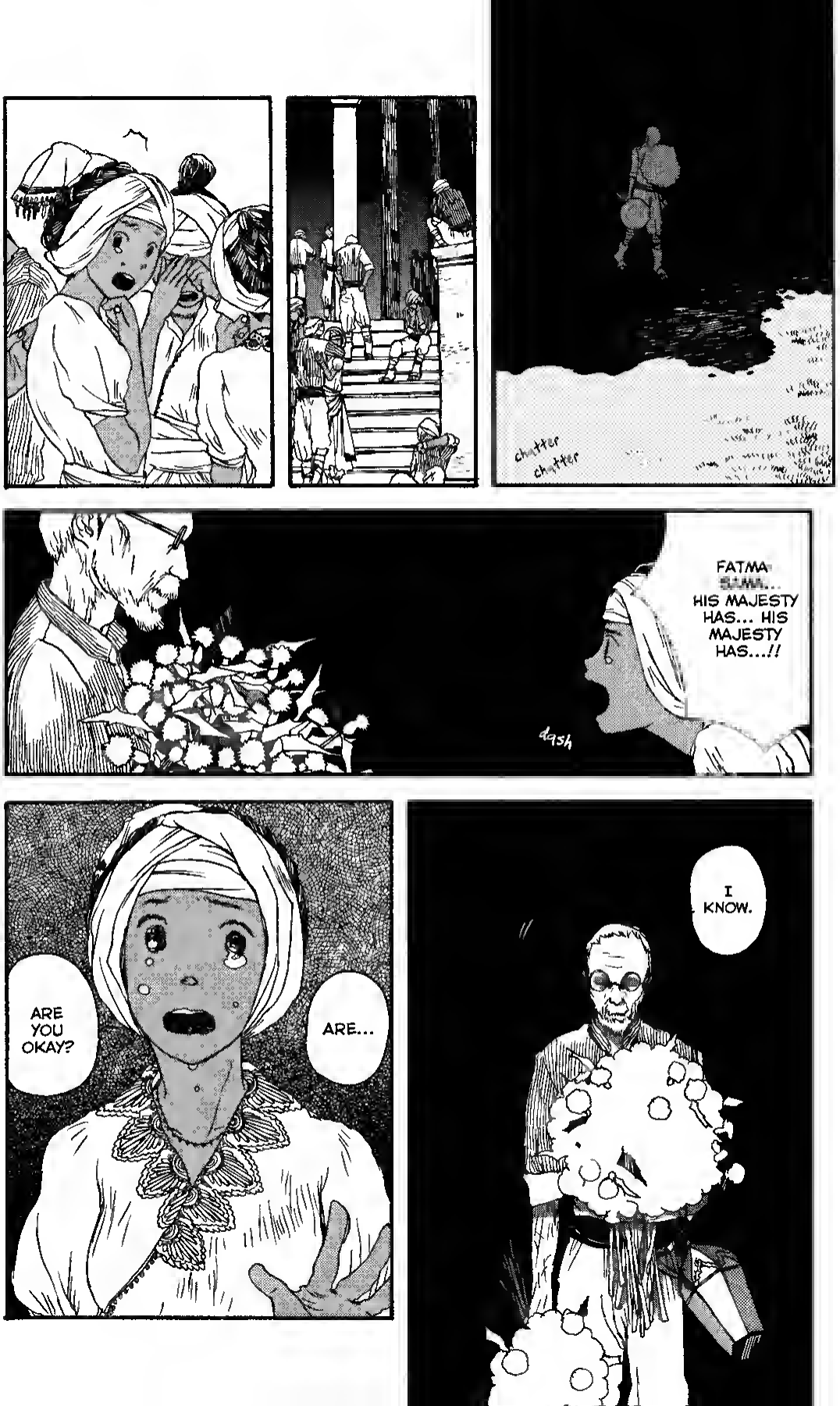
Hahahaha
The jewels are heavy
Are you okay?
Yes, my head is heavy
Hahaha
Why don't you go change?
Nooooo!

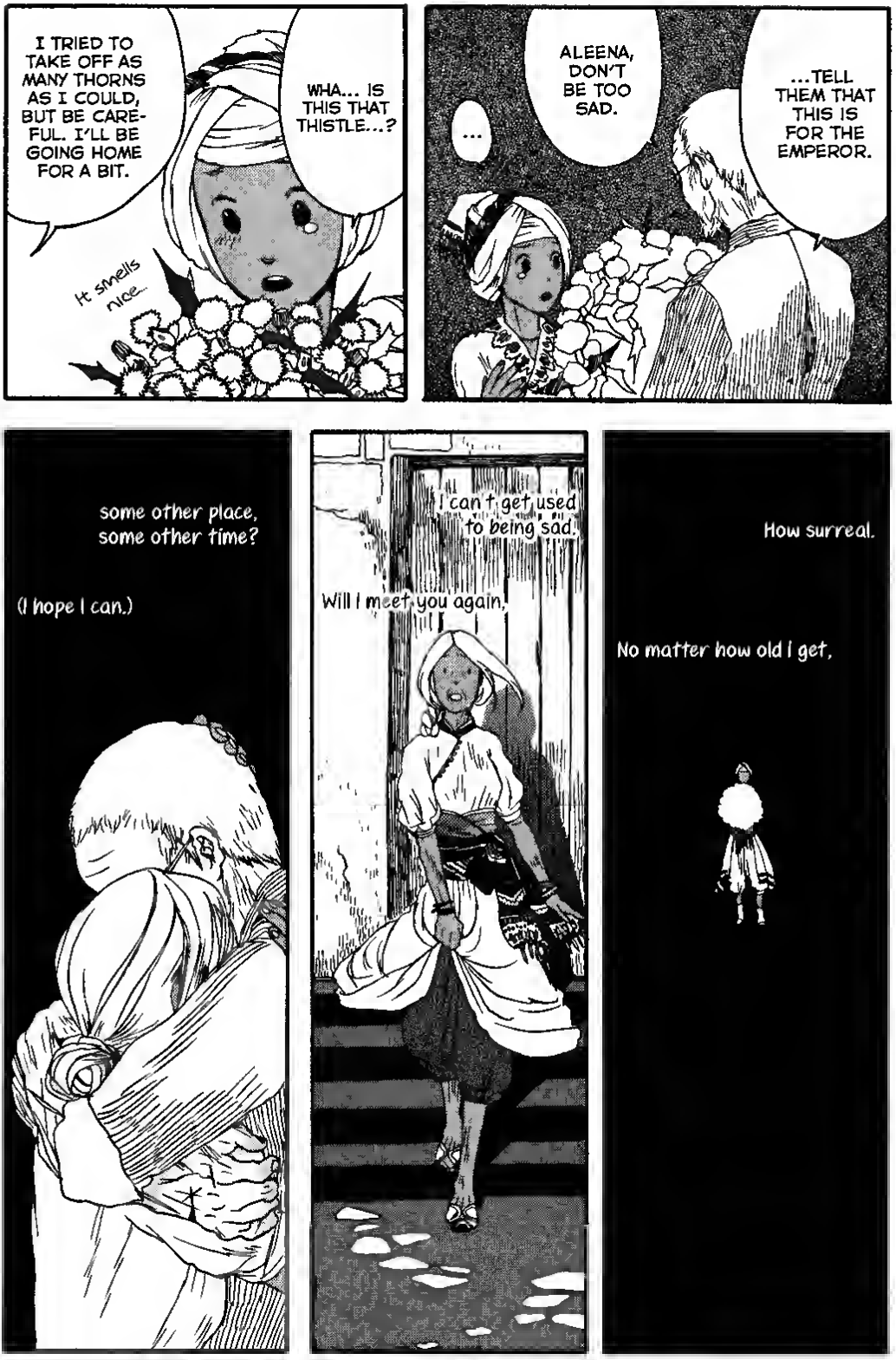

whoosh
whoosh
whoosh
whoosh

whoosh
whoosh
whoosh

whoosh

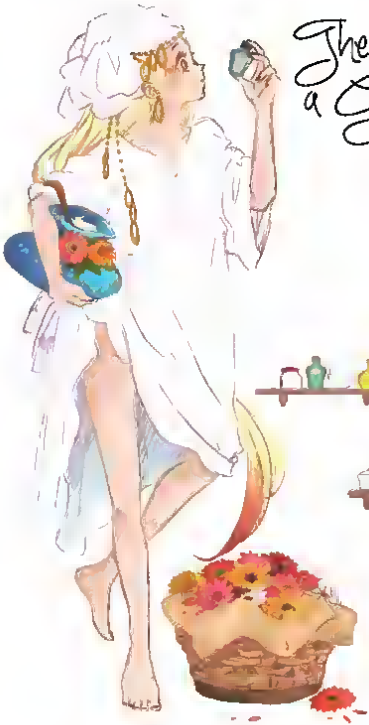



chatter
chatter
FATMA [illegible]... HIS MAJESTY HAS... HIS MAJESTY HAS...!!
dash
ARE YOU OKAY?
ARE...
I KNOW.


I TRIED TO TAKE OFF AS MANY THORNS AS I COULD, BUT BE CAREFUL. I'LL BE GOING HOME FOR A BIT.
WHA... IS THIS THAT THISTLE...?
It smells nice...
...
ALEENA, DON'T BE TOO SAD.
...TELL THEM THAT THIS IS FOR THE EMPEROR.
some other place, some other time?
(I hope I can.)
I can't get used to being sad.
Will I meet you again.
How surreal.
No matter how old I get,

Until then,
I'll protect your
garden here.

Blue Flor Presents



The Land is a Garden in Your Pocket

chapter 2

Raws/Translator Yuuko-san
Proofreader blueberry
Editor tolbow
QC blueberry

blueberry My heart's been pricked by a thistle!

Yuuko-san don't worry I'll eat your sleeping blueberry~

Blue Flor
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